

Crooked Teeth

Death Cab for Cutie

It was one hundred degrees
As we sat beneath a willow tree
Whose tears didn't care
They just hung in the air
And refused to fall, to fall And I knew I'd made a horrible call
And now the state line felt
Like the Berlin wall
And there was no doubt
About which side I was on 'Cause I built you a home in my heart
With rotten wood, it decayed from the start 'Cause you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along I braved treacherous streets
And kids strung out
On homemade speed
And we shared a bed
In which I could not sleep at all 'Cause at night the sun in retreat
Made the skyline look
Like crooked teeth
In the mouth of a man
Who was devouring, us both You're so cute when you're slurring your speech
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leave And you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along I'm a war of head versus heart
And it's always this way
My head is weak, my heart always speaks
Before I know what it will say And you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along And you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
There were churches, theme parks and malls
But there was nothing there all along

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